

## The Norfolk News

The returning volunteers don't want the flag hauled down.

The working men of the country are getting three full meals a day now days. The grand old party never has an inning at the same time with lean stomachs.

Sympathy for tramps under a republican administration, when jobs are hunting for men and prosperity stares every industrious man in the face, is altogether misdirected and ill-timed.

Down in Kentucky they used to say that talk was cheap but it took money to buy whiskey. Since Mr. Bryan invaded the state, they are convinced that while whiskey may be cheap, it takes money to buy talk.

The democratic party is like a ship adrift without a rudder. A good many who have heretofore voted that ticket are so well aware of it that they refuse to trust themselves to it, preferring to stay on the uplands of republican prosperity.

It is generally the man who has the least to do with the fighting in the field who has the most to say about it with his mouth. As has been said, "Nature has so arranged it that but few men are quick with both the trigger and the tongue."

Many of our contemporaries are complaining that they are obliged to change a five cent dollar bill every time a farmer pays his subscription. It is astonishing how much trouble the poor newspaper man is put to under a republican administration.

Admiral Dewey says the Filipinos are not ready for self government but soon will be. Coming from one who certainly is in position to know, this opinion is encouraging and should have due weight in settling the future course of treatment suitable for the islands.

The best thing the democratic party can do during the next campaign is to let the tariff question alone. To agitate any change on their part is only to bring up memories of soup houses, patched pants and empty pockets, which prevailed under the last democratic administration.

At no point in his reception in his home coming was Dewey more cordially greeted than by President McKinley. Nowhere was more packed into one sentence than in the president's welcome: "There was no flaw in your victory; there will be no faltering in maintaining it."

The population of China, it is estimated, will reach in 1902 700,000,000. Conservative estimates place the amount of wheat necessary to feed this immense horde at 2,000,000,000 bushels per annum. America is the country which will undoubtedly claim this branch of commerce, and when Peking, Tokio and Manila regulate the price, instead of New York and Liverpool, dollar wheat will no longer be a dream of the past.

Report reaches this office that the democratic candidate for county sheriff is employing his valuable bloodhounds in his campaign this year. The animals are expected to track the voters and bring them to the polls. These pups are thoroughbreds and the locations where they are employed are supposed to show good votes for the owner. The use of bloodhounds for campaigning purposes must be admitted to be an original idea, but then the man who can capture a nomination for the fifth time must be given credit for having some ideas, although bloodhounds will not save his election this year.

S. A. McKay is a representative Madison county farmer and one whom it should be a pleasure for all true citizens of the county to honor. He is a veteran of the great civil conflict and is highly esteemed by all old soldiers. His friends and neighbors hold him in high regard as a man of sterling worth, with whom his "word is as good as a note." He is conscientious in all his dealings, and ready of discernment—two qualifications very essential in a man holding the position of county judge. He is a man who would administer the affairs of widows and orphans with the utmost fairness. Do not forget the name—S. A. McKay—on election day.

It is not only because of a chance to honor a soldier and a native of Madison county that G. W. Snider's name is presented to the voters of the county by the republican party, but he is in every way qualified for the position of county superintendent, to which he aspires. He is a young man of push and ability, has acquired his education through his own efforts and a desire to fit himself for life's work, and is the kind of young blood that is being pushed to the front in every walk in life. Cast your vote for Mr. Snider and, while honoring a young man who cheerfully volunteered his services to his country, you will run no risk of placing an important office in incompetent hands.

Fifty years ago last May a little boy came all the way from Norway with his

widowed mother to settle in America. He was then only six years old. He first had a home in Wisconsin, but afterwards when he became a young man he removed to Minnesota. His name was Knute Nelson. He early entered political life and was known as "the little Norwegian." He is now known as Senator Nelson from Minnesota. His career only illustrates the splendid possibilities there are in this land of ours for the humblest youth in it. No boy was ever more obscure—few had such adversity to face as this Norwegian lad, who is now crowned with the highest honors his state can give him.

The fusionists of Omaha and the entire state are extracting but little comfort from the record of registration in that city. In the two days, 12,152 voters registered. Of these 6,830 gave their party affiliation as republican, 2,569 as democrats, 285 as populists and 107 as silver republicans while 2,381 gave no party preference. Conceding to the fusionists all who gave no party preference, the republicans have a clear majority of 1,508 over all, which is enough to carry the city with a good majority. But there are undoubtedly a large number of those who gave no party preference who will vote the republican ticket this fall. It is impossible for the fusionists to so twist these figures as to get from them any consolation and the World-Herald, which has so persistently urged its voting readers to register, is doing the only thing possible under the circumstances—keeping still. The main hope of the fusionists was that they might be able to carry the large cities, but now that this hope has gone glimmering they cannot be blamed for feeling glum over the outlook.

The World-Herald is venting its spleen on the poor Irish potato because it is down. However much the esteemed World-Herald may endeavor to dodge the issue, this staple vegetable is this year a victim of the inexorable law of supply and demand in Nebraska. That paper delights in comparing the price paid in 1896—50 cents per bushel—with the present price—20 cents a bushel. In 1896, if memory serves aright, there were not potatoes enough raised to supply local demands and farmers themselves were compelled to ship them in from more fortunate localities. This year there is plenty and to spare, but the Nebraska farmer's market for the vegetable is almost exclusively a local one and everybody has potatoes—Is it very much wonder that the price of potatoes is low? Is the World-Herald sincere in insinuating that the administration is irresponsible for this low price? It will be hard to make the people believe that the editor of that paper is quite so light in the upper story. And it will be harder yet for him to convince the people, with such bombast, to vote the fusion ticket.

Democratic argument this year, as always, is of an ultra pessimistic character. Present conditions are almost totally ignored and the most vivid imaginations are brought into requisition to depict what might happen if things are thus and so. They fail to see anything bright in the present. Their vision is totally obscured by the supposed impending gloom of the future. They should learn sometime that the people of the country are not to be turned by doleful sounds. The same class of argument was used in 1896, but the people put no faith in them and as a consequence the dismal pictures so vividly drawn have faded away and the glorious, hustling present is the result. Not disheartened by their former failures the pessimistic brush is again being applied with new vigor and those who turned out to be the falsest of false prophets in 1896 are disseminating their cheerless tales to ears made deaf by the bustle and clatter of traffic. The people have faith in the republican party and that faith is renewed and strengthened each time that party is placed in power. It is hard to crowd pessimistic theories into a man's brain when it is filled with the good cheer of the present and hopefulness for the future.

Some of the more patriotic of democratic papers are just now trying to excuse their party and deny that it wants President McKinley to withdraw the army from the Philippines. If that is not what they want the entire bottom has been knocked out of all their argument concerning the Philippines. All President McKinley has endeavored to do is to suppress the insurrection in those islands and has necessarily established a temporary military government to preserve order in the portions where the rebellion has been dispelled. He has not abrogated to himself the power to establish a permanent government for the islands, nor could he. That duty rests alone with congress and until it so decrees the Philippines will neither be annexed nor a government established under the authority of the United States. This view of an occasional democratic sheet of patriotic tendencies is not the opinion of the vast majority of such publications. What they most desire is to obstruct, abuse and discredit the administration. If they thought they could cause the president to withdraw the army nothing would please them better and they would have a great deal better opportunity to malign him for doing so. All they want is any cause whatsoever to damn the administration.

### Holcomb a Petty Politician.

The following statement shows how the boys who volunteered to serve their country during the late war with Spain, were turned down by the then governor to make a place for Col. Bryan, who was expected to receive much political benefit from the bombastic march of his Third Nebraska regiment on to Cuba, but who himself flunked before his soldiers sailed from United States soil. The action of Gov. Holcomb demonstrates that he is by nature a very small bore politician, rather than an honorable, high minded man, qualified to make a fair and just judge.

Inasmuch as the friends of Governor Holcomb have made the charge that the heavy artillery regiment was organized as a bluff, with a knowledge that it was not required and would not be accepted, on behalf of the young men associated with that organization, we wish to restate this insult and disprove the charge. Those who undertook the organization of this regiment were earnest and patriotic in their desire to enter the military service of their country. They began its organization, as is well known, with the sanction of and under the advice and direction of Governor Holcomb. The fact that the regiment was designated as heavy artillery would not and did not militate against it in the War department, for, as is well known among men familiar with military organization, heavy artillery is first organized, equipped and drilled as infantry and is essentially infantry and interchangeable with that branch of the service. The organization was finally completed and cost between \$500 and \$600, every cent of which was borne individually by the members of the regiment. The regiment was then tendered by Governor Holcomb to the government in a telegram as follows:

"LINCOLN, May 3, 1898.—Senator William V. Allen, Washington D. C.: Please tender to the president a regiment of heavy artillery, now nearly formed, which could soon be fitted for active service. Regiment commanded by Captain Dudley, U. S. A., whom I would be pleased to appoint as colonel, with president's permission, and officer by Nebraska men, educated in the military department of the state university. Would make a strong organization. S. A. HOLCOMB."

At the time the tender was made, the governor must have contemplated sending the regiment out as a part of the regular quota of Nebraska. The terms of the tender prove this fact. The expression, "with Captain Dudley of the regular army in command, whom I should be pleased to appoint as colonel," indicates that he did not intend sending the regiment out as a special organization, as in that case the president and not the governor would make the appointment of the colonel. Furthermore, on the same day the tender was made he promised that it would be the next regiment to leave the state, whether the call should be for artillery, cavalry or infantry.

When the call came, forgetful of his promise, forgetful of his tender, on file with the War department, the governor made other arrangements to supply Nebraska's quota by authorizing Mr. Bryan to organize another regiment and be colonel of it. Although Mr. Bryan had at one time, a few weeks previous, attended a banquet given by the heavy artillery regiment and in the capacity of toastmaster pledged his loyalty and support, when an effort was now made to compromise, after considering the proposition a week or ten days, he declined, with but one exception, to include any part of the heavy artillery regiment in the one he was organizing.

It was in this manner that the heavy artillery boys were turned down to accommodate the plans of politicians and the claims of men of military training disregarded in favor of the more insistent demands of political warriors. It was enough to be disappointed in our military ambitions by reason of the fickleness of Governor Holcomb and Mr. Bryan without now being called upon to bear the additional humiliation of being accused of cowardice and having our motives and patriotism brought into question. This one act of Governor Holcomb, this betrayal of the confidence of young men who treated him with the utmost frankness and honesty who were unfamiliar with the subterfuge that characterizes his school of politicians—such an act alone ought to be enough to bring down upon him the disapproval and censure of every self-respecting citizen. Respectfully submitted to the public by

W. D. REED, Lincoln.  
C. PERCY WALTERS, Lincoln.  
C. E. ADAMS, Omaha.  
R. O. SEXTON, Edgar.  
J. B. BATES, Jr., Norfolk.  
R. L. GUNNEY, Dakota City.  
VILAS P. SHELTON, Nehawka.

In Niobrara the other day Judge W. V. Allen is credited with speaking of the cruelties of our government toward the Filipinos and arraigning the administration for carrying on a war that congress had not declared. On February 6, 1899, on the floor of the senate chamber the same man said: "I cannot condemn too severely the assault, the treacherous assault made upon our troops. We were dealing with savages as bloodthirsty and as incapable of being reconciled as the Ogalala Sioux. They precipitated this conflict of their own volition. We are in the Philippines as a conquering military power. We hold them by virtue of the power to make war and in no other sense and there these islands and these people must remain respecting the dignity and the sovereignty and the flag of this nation until their status among the nations of the earth shall be defined by congress." Not only did Mr. Allen make these remarks, but he supported the resolution which made it possible for the administration to carry on this "cruel" war. Whom are Mr. Allen's constituents to believe—Mr. Allen, the man, speaking on the floor of the senate? Or Judge Allen, the politician, on the stump?

"Sam" Gardner is made up of energy and progressiveness, with which is interwoven an ability to preform what is

set before him without quibble or hesitancy. He is just the kind of man needed in the office of sheriff and will transact the duties of that office in a manner satisfactory to the people. It might be argued that people will be so well pleased with his administration of affairs that they will want to keep him there indefinitely. But "Sam" has no boggish propensities in his makeup and he would undoubtedly refuse a life tenure of the position. Having lived here since he was a lad ten years he has a large number of friends who desire to see him elevated to the position to which he aspires, and that circle is being continually extended during each day of the campaign. Gardner has the reputation of never forgetting a friend nor does he bear malice. He is the kind of timber for the sheriff's office without question. Make no mistake when casting your ballot. A mark after his name will be no mistake.

The World-Herald says the populists must support the platform of 1892—in other words the platform stolen by the democrats in 1896 for campaign purposes and now being dropped plank by plank by that party. Read between the lines the esteemed World-Herald of course means that the populists must support Holcomb and the balance of the democratic ticket. "Must" is a very strong word and Holcomb's organ no doubt considers it very effective, but it should know by this time that force is just what others won't stand. They may be convinced by good, sound argument; they may be led by gentle pleading but they will never submit to "must," and only a desperate sheet, supporting a desperate cause, will use the word.

How funny democratic argument is, anyway. Concerning the Philippines they claim it is impossible to make them a portion of the United States without the action of congress, but for the sake of argument they are free to admit that the islands controlled by the Sultan of Sulu are a portion of United States territory. They further argue that while it is wrong to allow polygamy to exist on those islands, it is perfectly right and proper that a war in the Philippines should exist and Uncle Sam's boys should be driven into the sea by Aguinaldo and his insurgents. Democracy seldom consists of consistency.

Philip Bauch, is an early settler of Madison county and has contributed much to its development. In all the years he has lived in the county, he implanted in the minds of his acquaintances no opinions derogatory to his character as a man, and he is most highly esteemed by all who know him. His fitness for the position of county clerk is not questioned even by his political opponents, his training having especially qualified him for the duties of the office. A vote for Mr. Bauch next Tuesday will mean the installation of a competent man in the office of county clerk.

How in the name of calamity and reform can the World-Herald afford to publish this evidence, not only of prosperity, but of a soul in a railroad corporation which appeared with its issue of the 25th and was dated at Chicago? "A plan for insuring its employees has been inaugurated by the management of the Chicago & Alton railroad, as a result of the prohibitory premiums demanded by insurance companies. The proposition of the company is to defray one-half the premium of each policy, the men to stand the other half."

R. C. Miles, the republican candidate for treasurer, very satisfactorily served Madison county in the capacity of supervisor under township organization, and he is competent to assume the greater trust of treasurer. He has lived in Madison county since 1883, during which time the voters have had ample time to discover any faults in his makeup. That there has been none brought to light is conclusive proof of his large circle of friends and his worthiness. Vote for "Paddy" Miles next Tuesday.

One beauty of the republican ticket is the representation it gives to every portion of the county. Look at it: Madison, Philip Bauch. Emrick, R. C. Miles. Meadow Grove, S. A. McKay. Norfolk, S. L. Gardner. Tilden, J. W. Snider. Battle Creek, Edward Tanner. Newman Grove, Chr. Schavland. Norfolk, W. H. Lowe. Madison, Chris. Schmitt.

The leading fusion papers and leaders have lost the confidence of all true reformers in their support of Holcomb for the supreme bench—the man with the ballot recount fraud and pass grabbing propensities hanging about his neck like millstones and surely drawing him down to oblivion.

The people had no use for Holcomb as a lawyer—his clients were few and far between. Will they want him on the supreme bench to interpret the law for those with ability enough to secure an extensive practice? Hardly!

Holcomb was elected on an anti-pass platform and immediately started in to break the record as a pass-grabber with very good success. He was a traitor to the supreme bench he is trusted to the supreme judgeship?

### Horse Sense in Iowa.

The farmers of the United States are not saying much about politics just now, for the reason that they are too busy taking care of the immense crops that they have harvested this year, but that does not signify that they are not keeping posted on the situation. Most of them have finished paying off the mortgages that were a relief of the free trade, tariff tinkering policy of the last democratic administration, and they are just now beginning to realize the full benefits of a business head at the white house. He knows what he lost by the tariff tinkering of 1892, and he knows how vastly better off he has been since the republicans took the reins of government. A correspondent of the New York Sun, recently paid a visit to Iowa, and in an interior county he asked a farmer what the people of Iowa intended to do at the next presidential election, and his answer was significant of the way the farmers feel about the conditions which have followed the election of McKinley:

"Wall, I never argue politics and never did, but if I give a man a job and he does his work well, what's the use of turning him off and getting a new man? Now McKinley does his work right up to the handle, and no man could do it better, though I didn't have no part in putting him there. So what's the sense in turning him out and putting a new man in his place?"

"He made a lot of promises about good times, and I can't see as he over-stated the facts either, for certainly the times have been thundering good, there's no denying that."

"Now, Bill Bryan comes around here telling the boys if they didn't elect him the country would go to hell; and he's quick about it. 'Pears like Bill didn't know what he was talking about, or was lying, likely the latter. Guess we can spare Bill a spell yet, so he can get his picture took. Maybe he'll learn something if he hangs around the house and keeps his head cool out there in Nebraska. If he runs again you can easy get the fool census by counting his vote. He reminds me of a nussle I owned once—the only time he used his head was at dinner time—rest of the time he was hunting something to kick at. McKinley will go back for another term, leastwise, that's what the neighbors say, and I'm likewise."

Anent the controversy which is now waging between the Norfolk Journal and the Times-Tribune, it makes no serious difference who was instrumental in procuring the nomination of Philip Bauch for county clerk. If it is true that E. G. Heilman did assist him in getting the nomination, the republican party should feel under obligations to him for bringing out such a good man. Since coming in contact with Mr. Bauch we have observed that the gentleman is all right in every particular, and the reports from all parts of the county are to the effect that he is making friends wherever he goes. Mr. Bauch's record is first class and his qualifications cannot be questioned. The fact that the Madison man received the nomination for county clerk made it possible for R. C. Miles, another worthy man, to get his name on the ticket. The more we scrutinize the republican ticket and the more we consider the fair distribution of officers, the more we become convinced that no mistakes have been made.

Congressman McCleary of Minnesota ventures the opinion that the democratic campaign next year will be of crazy patch work. In the mountain states the ghost of free silver will flit about vigorously, in the eastern states the cry of imperialism will rend the air, while in the central Mississippi valley where there are so many working-men the trusts will be attacked with a meat axe. This is not an unreasonable prediction. The truth is that there is no one overwhelming issue before the country. The democrats are up against a splendid national prosperity which is an unanswerable argument for the continuance of the republican party in power. They have a hopeless task before them in 1900 and they recognize it.

Anyone who has come into contact with Chr. Schavland in his official capacity as clerk of the district court, needs no urging to support him for the position the past two years. Mr. Schavland's training has fitted him in a thorough manner for the place. With the lawyers who are more acquainted with the duties of clerk than any other class of individuals, Mr. Schavland's management of the office has been most satisfactory, in fact many of them aver that he is the best clerk of the district court with whom they ever had dealings. Remember him on election day.

Perhaps the sheriff did intend the introduction of his blood hound pups into politics as a joke or prize puzzle. But voters generally are inclined to look upon politics as a rather serious matter and the sheriff should be careful with his jokes or at least explain the point of them if they are so vague as to be misunderstood by the editors of fusion sheets who, it is intimated, are the only wise editors in the county.

W. H. Lowe is a competent civil engineer, an old settler of the county and an old soldier. He is deserving of the support of every voter in the county.

Dr. Edward Tanner of Battle Creek has well served the people in the capacity of coroner and is entitled to consideration at the polls next Tuesday.

## MR. EPIZOOT WILKINS.

He Returns to New Jersey "in Onda the Awful Work Which the Trusts Have Inflicted Onto His Native State," but is Thwarted by the "Mollify Influence" of Money.

APPLEJACK FARM, WITH 12 NEXT TO GROVER CLEVELAND'S, IN THE STATE BY NOD GRISLEY.

To the Editor: I have come home wumst moar to make another violent effort to onda the awful work which the Trusts hev inflicted onto my native soil. It iz worse than the plagues uv Egypt wen that country was overrun with lice and hop toads, and other insects, ez a punishment for lettin Old Fero git to fresh. Nod Grersey hev becume the hotbed uv the tariff barons, the kapitalists and monopolists, the bankers and the bondholders, and all hoo hev munney to burn—provided they burn it themselves and "bilo in" the proceeds. It iz these unconscionashun kombinashuns uv hiway robbers that hev squat down in our beloved dominion uv applejack and iz hatchin out schemes to oppress the people, and destroy what little liberty we hev left, by overthrowin the Democratic party uv the country.

I hev had awake nites tryin to hit upon sum plan to bust up these aggregashuns uv furin userspers hoo defy the law and put up prices to soothe themselves without enny regard to the feelin uv the Dimicrats uv Nod Grersey. All our Dimicratistatemen hev bin doin the same thing, and fillin themselves with floods to stimulat the intellekt, so thet the cood git together ez one man and holler fer sumthin that wanted. It iz pafeel fer me to remark thet tha hev bin onable to agree upon enny plan thet would unite the party long enuff to git started in a party likal campaign. Sum wanted to amend the constitution, sum wanted kongress to regulate the Trusts and sum wanted the staits to tackle em, wile others didn't know what tha wanted except thet tha wanted to du sumthin to thro all the blame on the Republikins so thet we cood make sum party kapital out uv the sitoshun. This wuz evidenced by the Chicago Trust convenshun where the most uv the Dimicratist members from Bryan and Bourke Cockran down to the small fry speakers were all steerin in different direeshuns. Ez tha hed failed to reech enny conclushun and seemed to be ez fer apart ez ever, I felt it to be mi duty to cum home to this Trust ridden commonwealth and see what cood be dun to save it.

I hev found the trail uv the serpent everywhere and in the most unexpected places. I hev found all kinds and sizes uv kombinashuns with their pedigrees registered and posted, and redy to du bizness in Nod Grersey. Tha hev formed companies to handle flour and meat, and ice and pies, and winder glass and whiskey, and tea and coffee, and terbacker and moar than three thousand other things the most uv which a Dimicratist don't git. I wuz preparin to wade into all these plunderin corporashuns with a fiery proclamashun callin on all the people uv Nod Grersey, and esp. shially the Dimicrats, to arise in their nite and shake off these invaders uv our sand and fire em out uv the staits, wen I wuz roodly halted and "kalled down" in a most extraordinary and unexpected manner. It wuz in Trenton where I hed gone to git sum infernamshun and figgers to be used in mi proclamashun agin the Trusts. I hed collected a big lot uv statists, enuff, ez I thought, to drive all sich lawless out uv the staits, wen I wuz invited into a room by a leedin Dimicrat hoo hed rendered us grate service in stuffin ballot boxes and alterin electshun returns. After invitin me to a seat, and makin an effort to subdue mi thirst, he remarkt to me, "I heer uv hev cum home from the Dimicratist headquaters, in Washington, to monkey with this Trust bizness."

"Thet's what I'm heer fer," sed I boldly and enthusiastically, "and I'm goin to make it so goosh durned hot fer Trust robbers that thet wish tha hed never sot eyes onto Nod Grersey." "Yu want to go slo on thet, old man," sed he, to mi astonishment, "fer it iz a sword thet will cut both waze. Those uv us hoo hev git enny munney to invest hev been organizin Trust companies and waterin the stock and saltin down every dollar we cood git our claws onto. We hev also bought hevlly in the stock uv sum uv the furin companies thet hev bin organized here. Look at the grate Beer Trust thet we air about organizin among all the big Dimicratist brewers uv Newark and Grersey 'thyt. Kin yu afford to be agin enny kombinashun uv brewers thet air so necessary to the existense uv the Dimicratist party uv Nod Grersey?"

"But a Trust iz a Trust jest the same, ain't it, whether it iz run by Dimicrats or Republikins? How kin we be konsistent if we don't fite em all?" sed I sumwhut hesitatingly.

"Konsistency needn't worry us much," sed he. "We hev never trubled ourselves about thet, ez a party, wenever we cood profit to be in konsistent. We don't need to go into fits about it now. The staits uv Nod Grersey hev milked the Trusts for a millyun and a half dollars in cash and hev got it in the treasury in the shape uv fees paid fer corporashun papers. This will help pa the expenses uv runnin the staits, and the old Dimicratist punkin dusters hoo kin see a dollar further than I kin a full moon ain't goin to worry about Trusts only to pray fer moar uv em."

"It iz blud munney," sed I forcefully, "wringin from the cloze and moppin from the brows uv the tollin millyun hoo air beln ground down and trod onto bi the greed Republikins hoo organize the Trusts."

"Go slo, agin, old man, right there," sed mi friend, "The Standin in Campany, the Sugar Trust, the Terbacker Trust, the Cotton Trust, and a lot moar thet I cood name, air half full uv Dimicrats like Whitney, and Croker and Jim Smith and a carload uv western Dimicrats hoo air inta em clear up to their chins. Yu course we kin holler agin the Trusts ez much ez we want to in publik, but there must be no durn foolishness agin em if we happen to git inta power next year. Yu munny uv our own people would git hurt if ennything serious shoed happen in the uv legislashun agin em."

Wen I listened to sich talk ez thet I felt thet mi misshun hed bin in vain, and I went bak wth noo ideas concernin the mollifyin influence uv a millyun and a half dollars. With thet to smooth out opposishun, and beer goin up, what hope iz left fer a Dimicrat even in Nod Grersey?

Epizoot Wilkins